Fun With the Juntor Escorts.

Service was barely half over when the

first delegation of underclass men came

out on the campus and captured the most

conspicuous places on the fence with un-

obstructed view of the chapel exit. Soon

scores of others followed and before the

doxology was over there were four hundred

or more youths ready to hoot and yell at

As soon as the chapel door opened they

rushed for both sides of the boardwalk

through the campus. The first prom

group out of chapel stopped n amaze-

lenged the next group as they hesitated.

Timepiece Stolen From Parlor Puts Board-

ing School Girls on the Lonely.

Moore, matron of the Young Ladies, Resid-

ence at Butler University, has created

consternation among her boarders and the

young men of the college by issuing an

order which prohibits any visits to the

girls until a clock, stolen from the parlor

Mrs. Moore has had all sorts of trouble

with the clock, which she often found from

one to two hours slow, and which on one occasion was minus the pendulum. She persisted in keeping the clock in order, though, and made it a habit to enter the parlor each evening after a girl's beau had departed to see if the clock was all stated and the stated

OLD MAN DENIES MURDER.

Declares Himself Innocent Standing Over

Mutilated Corpse

WEST FARMINGTON, Ohio, Jan. 21 .-

William S. Artman, the aged farmhand,

The authorities, knowing that Lewis's

Arman caned the actention of the En-thorities to the fact that only two pocket-books were found on Lewis, while he knew

THE BALKAN SHUTTLECOCK.

Rattledores of Austria and Russia Busy

and Servia on account of the latter having

entered into a customs union with Bulgaria

was to be expected. The consequences that

would flow out of that union would naturally

be to check the Austrian advance to the

Figean, and substitute a Balkan league for

the hegemony of either Austria or Russia.

or perhaps a partition of the Balkans between

them. Of the latter, however, there can be no immediate probability, as it would be sure

dition to add to her present troubles. It is quite possible there may be some people at

Vienna who may think this a favorable moment for Austria to take advantage of Russia's difficulty and assert her control over

all the Danubian States, but her own troubles

with Hungary are still unsettled, and the

socialist and revolutionary parties in both

countries are strong enough to take sides against their own Governments in favor of

be met by a general resistance of all the Raikan populations, and Russia is in no con

England to Get Into the Game?

that Lewis always carried three.

murderer.

mantel, is returned.

Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 21.-Mrs. R. B.

fun," encouragingly declared one girl.

their junior friends with their guests.

out after service.

WAS PRETTY CLOSE TO A RIOT.

ITALIANS MEET TO DENOUNCE MANAGEMENT OF A HOSPITAL.

They Bullt It, and Now They Say It Has Passed Into the Control of Americans -Several Arrests, but No Bloodshed -Statement by Police Chief Washer.

ORANGE, N. J., Jan. 21.-Good judgment, combined with firmness on the part of Chief of Police George P, Washer and his men, to-day saved Orange from what might have developed into a riotous demonstration on the part of Italians who believe they are aggrieved over the conduct of the new Hospital of the Immaculate Concep-

The Italians are angered because the hospital, which was founded as a result of their labors and under the leadership of the rector of their parish, the Rev. F. Victor Romanelli, has passed into the control of the Sisters of St. Francis. A staff of American doctors does all the work, they say, and the Italian doctors don't get a look in. As a matter of fact, the only Italian doctors on the staff, Dr. Antonio Albano and Dr. Joseph d'Amico, have been relegated to the rear. Albano was put on the junior staff and d'Amico was dropped altogether. The Italians also demand the expulsion of Dr. T. Neptune Gray, chief of the medical staff, because, they allege, he put two Italian women out of the hospital to make room for two patients of his own.

Last week circulars were distributed about Orange notifying Italians to assemble protest against it all. The circulars denounced Bishop O'Connor, Father Romanelli, the sisters and Dr. Gray. The police say that Father Romanelli stirred up all the trouble himself and either wrote the circular or had it written. Chief of Police Washer said to-day that he would take the matter before the County Prosecutor to-morrow and demand that steps be taken against Father Romanelli. He said he would also try to have the priest shifted to another field because he had been responsible for another riotous demonstration about a year ago.

The demonstration to-day was not confined to the local Italians. Every train and trolley car which came into Orange brought its quota of Italians who helped to make the trouble which followed. Dr. Pasquale Bellini of 219 Eighth avenue, Newark, was the orator of the day. He is a tall, thin young man, with a scar on his cheek that looks as if it had been made by a sabre, and a pleasant manner. Dr. Bellini undertook to speak on the street, but the police shut him off. Then the whole mob adjourned to a half finished parish house which is being erected at the rear of the sisters' home.

When the crowd got inside Dr. Bellini declared that the outrage perpetrated on the Italians of Orange made the Armenian and Russian outrages pale into insignificance. He said that Father Romanelli had been a weak sister in allowing the Americans to get the better of him in the hospital appointments. He protested against the

action of the police in refusing to allow him to speak to the people in the street.

The crowd whooped it up in great shape and cheered and stamped until the half finished payillon threatened to release finished payilion threatened to collapse. A man climbed up a clothes pole at the rear of a nearby tenement and wayed an Italian flag until a policeman made him

get down.

After he had talked for some time Dr.

Bellini produced a set of resolutions, which were passed almost before they were read. These resolutions demanded the immediate recall of Dr. d'Amico, the replacing of Dr. Albano in his senior position, the immediate expulsion of Dr. Gray, who, they declared, was at the bottom of the whole disturbance; the appointment of a new staff which would the appointment of a new staff which would place the Italians two-thirds in the majority, and the expulsion from the hospital of the Sisters of St. Francis. It was related that two of the sisters in passing through the hospital grounds the other day saluted the Italian gardener with "Hello, Ginny!" Thereupon the gardener is said to have quit his job in disgust and put in the balance of his time stirring up sedition among his countrymen.

When the resolutions were passed they were turned over to a committee of the trustees of the Italian Catholic Church of Our Lady of Mount Carmel, consisting

were turned over to a committee of the trustees of the Italian Catholic Church of Our Lady of Mount Carmel, consisting of Cono Inamorato, Cono Damiano, Ginseppe Zarillo and Giuseppe Antonio Bayosa, who will take them to Bishop O'Connor and ask him to place the hospital exclusively in the control of the Italians.

After the meeting was adjourned the disorder, or what there was of it, broke out. The women in the crowd were hardest to deal with. They screamed and tore their hair and some of them spat in the faces of the policemen when told to move on. One Amazon seized a stone and hit Policeman Barry squarely in the stomach. Fortunately for Barry, his stomach is well padded. The police arrested several of the ringleaders and started them for the police station. On the way a number of the ringleaders and started them for the police station. On the way a number of onen in the crowd closed in and attempted to rescue two of the captives. These arrested were Alfonzo Battista.

These arrested were Alfonzo Battista.

Hillquit, Abe Cahan, B. Feigenbaum, Meyer London, Dr. Schitlowsky, S. O. Pollock and Dr. Alexander Demsky.

Townell or Paris Gives a Tea (Very Informal) in Chinatown Mission.

Three hundred men were treated to a light meal at the Chinatown mission at the closing of the meeting last night. "The Count" as he is called in Chinatown, furnished sandwiches and tea for all who wished them.

"The Count" is M. Faust Moncheur of Paris, who is in this country collecting material for a book on the slumsof America. He has been on the bread line at different places that feed the poor, and has slept in the cheapest lodging houses on the Bowery.

M. Moncheur, Paris Gives a Tea (Very Informal) in Chinatown Mission.

The hundred men were treated to a light meal at the Chinatown mission at the closing of the meeting last night. "The Count" is M. Faust Moncheur of Paris, who is in this country collecting material for a book on the slumsof America.

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arrested were Alfonzo Battista Those arrested were Alfonzo Battista of 69 Mechanic street, Samuel Battista of 32 New street, Cornuel Salvadore of Main

32 New street, Cornuel Saivadore of Main street and Lafa Salvadore, Joseph Giosenio and Alfonzo Boccmio of South street.

Lafa Salvadore was brought in for heading a mob that formed on South street and marched toward the hospital building like a storming party. The gang had two big flags, one an Italian and the other an American flag, which they insisted on placing on the porch of the main building. They made such an uproar that the appen-They made such an uproar that the appendicitis and pneumonia cases in the wards upstairs got scared and tried to get out of bed. Roundsman T. J. Brown told Salvadore to go back and keep etill. Salvadore said something about "down with the police" and "damn the Irish." Brown grabbed him and hustled him off. Then the crowd closed in. e crowd closed in.

After this incident the crowd quieted

down somewhat and many of them went home to dinner. Policemen were posted at the door of every saloon in the neigh-borhood to see that the Italians imbibed no artificial courage which would lead to trouble to night.

ouble to-night.
Father Romanelli tried to get into the ell room to see the men who were arrested.

cell room to see the men who were arrested, but permission was refused him. The chief of police then gave out a statement to the newspaper men. He said:

"I traced the circulars to the printing shop of John Ponzini, and I have learned that Giuseppi Giordano, the brother of Father Romanelli, took the copy to him to be printed. I also believe that Earther Romanelli, be printed. I also believe that Father Romanelli cooked up the whole business and the phrase in the circular, "Down with Woman Burned in Tenement House, Broken and the phrase in the circular, Down wan Father Romanelli," was only put in as a blind. I propose to take this matter to the County Prosecutor and see if we can't have this man moved out of Orange. He has stirred up trouble for us once before, and I don't propose to stand for it any longer. That we didn't have a bad riot with bloodshed to-day is wholly due to the patience and good judgment of my men."

During the aftrenoon the police made several arrests of men who refused to move on, but there were no further serious dem-onstrations. The firemen in the different fire stations throughout the city were held in readiness to respond to a call for aid, as it was thought if the crowd got too un-ruly to handle a few streams of water might help the police out.

Italians Form Anti-Black Hand Society. SCRANTON, Pa., Jan. 21 .- A number of the leading Italians of Scranton det today at St. Lucie's Italian Church and organized an anti-mafia society. The Rev. A. S. Caruthi presided. Committees were appointed to perfect the organization.

BURGLAR GOT COP'S SHIELD. Devanney's, Late of the Tenderloin

-Caught Through 85 Shakedown. James Taylor, a coachman, living at 141st street and Ryder avenue, The Bronx, is a prisoner in the West Forty-seventh street station on three separate and serious charges. He is accused of having burglarized the apartments of a cop, with having annexed the cop's shield and with subsequently having shaken down a saloon keeper for \$5 because he was selling liquor

when his place should have been shut up. Policeman James Devanney of the Bridge Squad, and a former Tenderloin detective, was asleep in his home, on the second floor at 300 West Fifty-first street, between 2 and 4 o'clock yesterday morning, when he heard some one walking about the room.

"Is that you Mike?" asked Devanney, thinking it was his brother who was in the

Some little time later a man walked into Charles Petri's saloon, at Fifty-first street and Eighth avenue, and ordered a glass of After being served and drinking the beer, the stranger flashed a policeman's shield and told Petri he was under arrest for violating the Excise law.

"Now, if you will slip me \$5, I won't take you in," Petri says the man said to him. The saloon keeper was very glad to do so, and shook hands with the blackmailer

after giving up the money.
Some time after daylight there was something doing in the home of Policeman Devanney. The place had been entered by way of a rear window. About \$500 worth of furs and silverware was in front of the hospital at noon to-day to missing and \$10 had departed from the cop's pocket. The shield that had been pinned on the front of Devanney's uniform was nowhere to be found.

Devanney didn't report the case, but, as he had a day off, went sleuthing on his own hook. He soon learned what had happened to Saloon Keeper Petri, and also learned that the thief had two fingers missing from his right hand. Petri had observed this when he shook hands with the man.

Late in the afternoon Charles T. Proctor, who keeps a livery stable at 221 West Fiftyeighth street, called up Police Headquarters and said that a driver was about his place drunk and flashing a policeman's shield. Proctor had taken the number of the shield. Headquarters soon found out what cop had that number.

The West Forty-seventh street station was notified and Detectives Quinn and Fitzpatrick were detailed to the case. Through other coachmen they learned the address of Taylor and arrested him late last night. Taylor has two fingers missing from his right hand. He had Devanney's

At the West Forty-seventh street station he said that he was very drunk on Saturday night and didn't remember just what he

SOCIALIST PARADE TO-DAY. In Commemoration of Bloody Sunday -Jack London to Speak.

The New York Social Democratic party is to parade to-day in commemoration of "Bloody Sunday," when the slaughter occurred in St. Petersburg. There are to be parades of this sort in many cities of the country. All of these demonstrations are the result of an order sent out from the International Socialist Bureau, with head juarters in Brussels, Belgium.

Many Socialist and labor organizations have promised to parade in this city. The largest division will be the Rutgers Square division, which will form at Rutgers Square

at 5:30 o'clock in the evening. The line of march for the Rutgers Square division will be from East Broadway and Rutgers Square to Fourth street, to Second avenue and through Pike, Henry, Clinton, Grand, Eldridge, Rivington, Attorney, Seventh Thirteenth and Twenty-first streets and up Second and Fourth avenues, finally ending at Union Square Park, where a mass meeting will be held. The following speakers will address the gathering. John C. Chase, Mother Jones, Jack London, Benjamin Hanford, Algernon Lee, Morris Hillquit, Abe Cahan, B. Feigenbaum, Meyer London, Dr. Schillowsky, S. O. Pollock and Dr. Alexander Demsky.

To the carpenter was knocked down and his left foot was broken. All hands then turned to battening down hatches.

Seas smashed through skylights and poured down ventilators, flooding the engineers' compartment and the officers' rooms. Second Engineer Newell, who was badly cut by a fall caused by the lurching of the ship, got bilge water into the wound while at work below later, and was poisoned, and Chief Engineer.

part rest. He said he had been in Chicago and visited the slums there. He had been to both the St. Louis and Buffalo expositions and was married to Miss Olive Capehart, a Washington girl. He told the reporters that after his visits to the various missions and charitable institutions of New York he thought he could not return to Paris in Editurers without doing some act of in February without doing some act of kindness and he chose the Chinatown mission as a place where the most needy would

JEALOUSY SPOILED HIS AIM.

Young Man, Finding Earlier Caller at Sweetheart's Home, Shoots Two Innocents.

BOSTON, Jan. 21.-William E. Boring of Chicago, 21 years old, went to call upon Miss Zelma E. Cole, a lodger at 29 Greenwich Park, to-night, and found there Ellewyn Gilbert, a young man who appears to stand well in the girl's favor. The young men had some words, which ended in Boring whipping out a revolver. He fired point blank at Gilbert from close range, but the shot went wide and, passing through a wall, struck Andrew Chase, who was in the next room, in the neck and inflicted a dangerous wound. Boring fired another shot and this also went wild, striking Miss Cole on the chin and fracturing her jaw. A third shot was fired, but this didn't hit

Then Boring fled the house, and the police are looking for him.

FIREMEN FOUND HER DEAD. Lamp Near Her.

Firemen responding to an alarm from he tenement at 436 West Eighteenth street late last night found the body of Miss Mary Gormeley, who lived on the first floor, rear, burned to a crisp. Pieces of a broken lamp

lay near her.

Either she stumbled and fell with the lamp, it is thought, or committed suicide. Her brother, with whom she lived, was sent to the Island last week for drunken-A letter addressed to the Little Sisters of the Poor was found on the table

Bar Association Dinner, Special Guest to Be Justice Bartlett.

The annual dinner of the Brookivn Bar Association will be held at the Pouch Mansion, Clinton avenue, to-morrow evening. The special guest will be Justice Willard The special guest will be Justice Willard Bartlett, recently elevated from the bench of the Appellate Division of the Second Indian Posterial Research of the Second Indian Posterial Research Posterial Re of the Appellate Division of the Second Judicial Department to be an associate Juscice of the Court of Appeals.

SHOT GIRL WHO STABBED HIM

THEN BETELLI WAS KILLED BY THE GIRL'S YOUNG BROTHER.

Lena Capano Says He Had Grossly Insulted Her When She Gave Him a Hint to End His Call-The Brother Is Wounded in the Arm-He Disappears, but Is Caught.

Felix Betelli, an Italian, 25 years old, who lived at 103 Navy street, Brooklyn, was fatally stabbed early yesterday morning in the home of Lena Capano at 11 Ash street, Greenpoint, after, as it is reported, he had taken improper liberties with the young woman and then shot her and her seventeen-year-old brother, Nicholas. Miss Capano, who is a pretty brunette, 25 years old, had been visited for several months by Betelli, who frequently asked her to marry him. She refused and tried in vain to discourage his attentions. She was afraid to order him to discontinue his love making for fear he might harm her.

On Saturday night Betelli called. remained until after midnight. Meanwhile all the members of the family with the exception of Lena had gone to bed. She was in a front room with Betelli. When she hinted to him that it was time for him to leave he seized her around the waist. Miss Capano seized a penknife, and while screaming for help he stabbed Betelli over his left eye. He drew a revolver, and as she raised her right arm to protect her face she received a bullet in that arm near the

she received a bullet in that arm near the shoulder. Then she raised her left arm and was shot in the left hand.

Her brother had been awakened by the shots, and as he rushed to his sister's aid Betelli shot at him, the bullet lodging in the upper part of his right arm. Capano took from a mantel a hunter's knife with a blade eight inches long. He rushed at Betelli and stabbed him in the left side over the heart. As Betelli fell the revolver dropped to the floor.

When Policeman Heslin of the Greenpoint avenue station reached the house

point avenue station reached the house both Capano and his sister had disappeared. point avenue station reached the house both Capano and his sister had disappeared. An ambulance was summoned from the Eastern District Hospital. Dr. Precht discovered that Betelli was dying and removed him to that institution. Betelli died an hour later without regaining consciousness. Meanwhile Police Captain O'Brien had turned out the reserves to hunt for Capano and the woman. Detectives Mathews and Kiefe found Capano near the Manhattan avenue bridge, over Newtown Creek. He admitted having stabbed Betelli and declared he did it in defence of his sister. The latter was later found semi-conscious on the sidewalk at Manhattan avenue and Eagle street. She was taken to the Eastern District Hospital where, in a statement to Capt. O'Brien, she declared that Betelli had grossly insulted her.

The knife used by Cafano was found under his bed. Betelli's revolver had contained only three cartridges. Cafano was locked up on a charge of murder, and later, on being arraigned in the Manhattan avenue

on being arraigned in the Manhattan avenue police court, he was committed without bail by Magistrate O'Reilly. A policeman was sent to the hospital to guard the woman, against whom a charge of being an ac-cessory to the murder was made.

THREE MEN HURT ON STEAMSHIP Sea Lambasted the Ardgowan, Coming Over in Ballast.

The new freight steamship Ardgowan, in from Glasgow, found the combers so vicious in midocean on January 9, that, to prevent being overwhelmed, she put her head into them and lay to for fourteen hours. Everything on deck that wasn't bolted down was swept away. The steamship was in Wilkins of Trumbull county that he was the ballast, and as she had a towering freeboard the gale occasionally forced her around into the trough and the roaring crests leaped clear across her.

The carpenter, J. D. Smith, who had never been to sea before, was ordered to make the after batch cover secure. He started aft as if he were going about a job on shore. The second officer shouted a warning to him

ing of the bow into the heavy seas caused the deck plates to buckle amidships and the Ardgowan will have to go into dry dock for repairs before proceeding to Australia. Her injured men were taken to hospitals

ILLICIT STILLS RAN OPENLY. Steam Power Whiskey Plants Plainly Visible From the Public Roads.

RICHMOND, Va., Jan. 21.-Witnesses in the case against Samuel, one of the deputy collectors indicted for alleged frauds against the Government and collusion with blockade distillers, gave interesting and damaging testimony against the defendant in the Federal Court at Raleigh, N. C., vesterday.

A portion of it related to establishing the charge that the illicit steam power distilleries of James Combs and the McEwens ran within six miles of Wilkesboro for months, the steam being plainly visible from the public road.

It was testified that so notorious were the distilleries that a preacher during the summer of 1903 preached a sermon on the scandal in the public streets of Wilkesboro, telling the officers if they would follow him he would lead them to the stills.

After reading from Samuel's diary re-porting the destruction of stills of Lin-dolph Parker and William Williams in January, 1904, and producing Government informers' checks paid to Samuel of \$10 each for same, District Attorney Holton introduced Mrs. Celia Forester, the young daughter of Williams, and Williams himself, whose testimony was typical of the mountainner moonshiper.

tainneer moonshiner. The girl, who is 18 years old, with a pretty face and delicate features, testified that her father had owned and operated a still for years and that the officers knew it. She said that the reputation of Samuels as an officer was bad.

For New Catholic Settlement Home.

Several hundred Catholic women, members of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the St. Vincent de Paul Society in Brooklyn, have started a movement to build a permanent settlement home. The auxiliary has been in existence for four years, and in that time it has built the Ozanam Home for Friendless Women. The Rev. William J. White, pastor of the Visitation Church, is the president and spiritual adviser. The auxiliary has a temporary settlement in Front street, but this has been found to be too small for the educational work to be done. A musicale and lecture were held last night in the Pouch Gallery, for the benefit of the new home. The lecture was delivered by Prof. James C. Monaghan.

The People Believe in Him. From the Milwaukee Sentinel. The American people believe with un-shaken faith in Mr. Roosevelt's splendid courage, essential honesty of purpose and resolution to live up to his doctrine of the square deal. They do not believe him, or any man, infallible, nor hold him to any such exacting and unreasonable accountability. They are in no mood to magnify or approve magnifying of his molehills of mistakes estness, courage and sterling good purpose

CHEERED THE PROM GIRLS. CANOEING ON HIGH ZAMBESI. Incidentally, the Yale Underclassmen Had

ADVENTURES WITH CROCODILES NEW HAVEN, Conn., Jan. 21.-Although AND HIPPOPOTAMUSES. the Yale sophomores and freshmen cut

chapel this morning, with faculty permission, to make room for the prom girl and Having Luncheon Under the Eyes of a Big her chaperon who wanted to attend, they Crocodile African Chief's Salutation didn't oversleep. They were on hand Birds Along the Banks-Unexpected to see the array of prom girls as they came Meetings With Some Big Animals.

> The High Zambesi is full of crocodiles: in some of the back waters they literally swarm. They vary in size from little things like large lizards to monsters over twelve feet in length. Even where the banks are of clay and nearly perpendicula they seem to have little difficulty in landing, says a correspondent of the Nineteenth Century, and by constant walking to and fro score the bank into ledges and terraces. They also scratch out or work out by other means hollows in the clay, which they constantly occupy when sunning

ment as they saw the long row of yelling themselves or sleeping. students, and their escorts whired them Sometimes they go to sleep floating out he side entrance. Cries of "No fair; on the surface, just as our pike will do on a come on!" from the under class men chalsummer day, and then, like the pike, remain unconscious of your presence until Come on, I'm not afraid; it's part of the a sudden movement wakes them up, when they disappear with a prodigious disturb-"That's right, she's the stuff," came from But this is not often; ordinarily the crowd near the door, who heard her, and three cheers went down the line as the girl and her escort hurried through the they are very wide awake and vanish silently, sinking with scarcely a circle made. But the shallows and sand banks The rest followed and for several minutes are their favorite resort, and there they are The rest followed and the several street the Yale lads were kept busy cheering favorites as they hove in sight escorting chaperons and their charges.

When the sport was over the girls and their escorts thronged into the college rooms where they were entertained. always watchful. Often you can see them far ahead, tails to the water, heads up the flat sand bank, looking like beached canoes, and sometimes they lie across one another like stumps of drifted trees. long before the canoes come up they take NO BEAUX TILL CLOCK RETURNS. warning from the paddles and turning on

> water. More than once when having luncheon by the water's edge I have suddenly become aware of the cruel head and the lustreless glazed eyes looking up at me from below. It really "gave one quite a turn." I instinctively jumped back, for the crocodile is credited, and probably on good grounds, with the practice of knocking its prey into the water with a sudden sweep of its heavy tail. As many as sixty eggs are laid by a crocodile in its nest in the sand bank. Beside me as I write is an egg from a nest containing that number. It is rather larger than a goose's egg, but elliptical in shape, with a white and very brittle shell. We are told (but the statement requires confirmation) that when the little crocodiles begin to squeak in the shell the mother digs up the eggs and as the young escape leads them down

the fulcrum of their tails glide into the

had departed to see if the clock was all right and not set back.

One evening when off her guard the clock was stolen from the mantel and the most searching inquiry failed to locate it or the person who stole it.

Then she adopted drastic measures. She called the young ladies of the dormitory into the parlor, told them of her loss and informed them that no young man should be admitted to the parlor till the stolen property was returned.

The girls protested in vain and when some of them grew indignant she calmly told them that they could find rooms elsewhere if they could not obey the rules which she laid down. and the level banks, and, rounding a corner, are face to face with a transformation intangibly enchanting. The river lies like glass, peach pink all around the boats. Before us are islands; a large one in the middle of the stream, with others right and left. But by some trick of light and air they seem built up one behind the other till the water lanes among them look like raised and limpid terraces. The islands are fringed with soft headed papyrus and you cannot determine where exactly the fringe begins because of the reflections which go down into the water and make of island and image one translucent haze of green and opal light. Piled up beyond this is the blue mass of the thorny forest, here and there the dark arms of some great acacia held clear cut against the glowing to the water. "Shangwe!" (chief) calls out my steersman as a dugout approaches, coming up the stream; whereupon the paddlers stop their paddling and, squatting down in the boat, clap their bands, their usual form of salutation to an official or a chief; and presently, catching sight of their ivory armlets, they hold their arms aloft and return "Shangwe!" The armlets (ribbed round the centre, the distinctive sign of royalty) had been kindly given me by Litia, son of Lewanika, King of Matrose. They acted indeed as a talisman that day. They acted indeed as a tansman that day. When we came to a waterside kraal, where the Batoka pickaninnies ran in and out of holes in the grass screens like rabbits, milk was instantly brought and Kaffir beer, and the women were set to scrape a bit of ground for me to sit on, but no undue delay allowed and this through the royal arm. Standing over the mutilated body of Rowland E. Lewis, the murdered stock buyer, solemnly denied to-day to Prosecutor allowed-and this through the royal arm-

Birds walked the sand banks-black, white open billed and marabou storks; sacred and glossy ibises; wattled, blacksmith and crowned plovers; birds that waded The authorities, knowing that Lewis's room was wrecked during the death struggle, a sked Artman why he failed to hear the noise, sleeping upstairs as he was. He replied that he was a sound sleeper and was only awakened when the smoke became so thick as to choke him.

The test by blood came as a dramatic denouement of a day filled with excitement for the farm laborer. It was witnessed by Sheriff Moser and Chief of Police Flowers, who with the prosecutor came from Warren shortly after midnight and began the work of running down a clue obtained from the oil soaked records found near the body of the murdered man. and crowned plovers; birds that waded in the shallows—the quaint hadadah and quainter hammerkop, and all the family of the herons. For, besides the goliath, there were the great white herons, the purple and the squacco herons, as well as the beautiful little gret. In the shallows also we saw the elegant jacana, whose toes are so long that it can walk the water over the things the start water weak at the start was a so and the thinnest water weeds; stilts, also, and avocets, graceful pied birds whose long, slender bills curve upward. About the reeds were many small bitterns, who tightened up their feathers and gazed into the sky with straight, thin necks till they looked like stalks or bits of sticks.

near the body of the murdered man.
This record showed that Artman was indebted to Lewis in the sum of \$200. Artman frankly admitted that on Friday morn-And every now and then there flashed across the water a flaming streak—the crimson bee eater. Egyptian and spur winged geese and African pochards swam in the water or fed along the water mark, while the large pied kinglisher hung poised above the river or dropped like an arrow ing, the day of the murder, he had requested Lewis to straighten this account out. Artman had a claim against the stock buyer for about \$50 for labor. This credit Artman wished acknowledged. Lewis was inclined to put it off until a more convenient season. above the river or dropped like an arrow on the fish. Perhaps the least expected bird was a sea gull—the gray headed gull— Artman called the attention of the auof which many were seen throughout day. Terns were numerous, especially the whiskered tern, easily distinguished on the wing by its smoky color. But of all the birds seen none was odder than the scissor birds seen none was odder than the scissor bill. These birds are river terns, and like other terns lay their eggs on the sand banks. They are colored gray, black and white. But the strange point about them is this, that their orange scarlet bills have the upper mandible a great deal shorter than the lower or maxilla. The beak is also flattened from side to side, and what TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: The despatch from Vienna in THE SUN recently describing strained relations between Austria

the bird feeds on is not properly known as The hippos are causing us some concern. Every now and then one hear a noise like steam blowing off in a rail vay station, and there is a hippo looking angrily at our boat. The head of the beast usually lies pretty flat on the water, only the nostrils and eyes above it. A good way off at first, by constant diving good way off at first, by constant he reduces the distance, and at last, when perhaps some fifty yards away, he raises his head and shoulders, and looks like a frightful mask in some infernal pantomime. However kind a hippo may be feeling, he always looks irate. He seems to be he always looks irate. He seems to be reckoning to a nicety the distance for his final rush. He dives and you go through the suspense of the interval—will he or will he not attack? To your relief he rises a little ther off; his better nature has prevailed.

further off; his better nature has prevailed.
How long can a hippo remain under water? It is difficult to judge unless you have them in a quiet pool. I have timed him one, two, three minutes—five minutes. But at least he can remain below as long as Mr. Finney, and often inexplicably dis-

as Mr. Finney, and often inexplicably disappears altogether.

There is not always danger from these gigantic brutes. During ten months of the year, although individuals may now and then indulge in a little light play, they are fairly quiet. Bus now, like many other animals, they are savage in defence of their newly born young. They do not attack human beings; when once they have tumbled you into the water they trouble themyou into the water they trouble them-selves no further, nor have they any occa-soin to do so—the crocodile asse to the rest. It is the boat that irritates them. Doubtless

they conceive it to be some river monster invading their dominions. For their better safety the paddlers of the dugouts keep, as far as may be close to the banks. But sometimes pushed out by shallows they are obliged to cross the wind-ings from point to point. With a riverabout as wide as the Thames at London Bridge this takes a little time, and once our crossing was attended by an amusing, if alarming. incident. I was immersed in my diary when I was startled by the shock of a sudden when I was startled by the shock of a sudden noise, which I can only compare to a slice out of the roar of a cataract. There, close to us, was a hippo. He looked at us for a moment, and then opened his mouth to its very widest extent, as Mr Rowland Ward's beasts do in Piceadilly. I was staring into a red cavern. The beast was so close that it flashed through my mind that I could easily throw in a bun. Perhaps he was waiting for one, or else was only making faces to exercise his facial muscles. If he simply meant to frighten us he certainly succeeded.

I could not see how the five boys behind

I could not see how the five boys behind

with Hungary are still unsettled, and the socialist and revolutionary parties in both countries are strong enough to take sides against their own Governments in favor of the Balkan States.

It is quite possible that, as your Vienna correspondent says, the position of King Peter L, on account of the circumstances under which he came to the throne, may be precarious, but should events force him to vacate it I believe I shall not be wrong in saying that his successor is already designated, and will be found to be the reigning Prince of Montenegro, under whom Servia and the little Black Mountain State would be united in one kingdom. It was partly in view of such a contingency that Prince Nicholas of Montenegro endowed his people with a constitution, assimilating them politically with the Servians, from whom they have been so long separated geographically by the Turk, a separation which the Austrian Government tried to perpetuate after the war of 1878, by obtaining at the Berlin Congress in 1878 the right to a joint military occupation with Turkey of the strategic points in the long, narrow neck of territory that lies between Servia and Montenegro, known as the Sanjack of Novi Bazar.

In preparation apparently for some action in the coming spring, the Austrian Government has been increasing its garrisons in Herzegoving toward the Montenegrin and Novi Bazar frontier, alleging as a pretext that it may be necessitated by the condition of affairs in Macedonia, which were not settled by the recent demonstration of the European squadron. But though the Austrian Government may threater reprisals, it will be very careful how it puts them into execution; the consequences may be very serious. There are several back doors into Servia through which the Servians can obtain all they need in the event of the front door toward Vienna being closed, and they would almost certainly have the active assistance, and with the change of government in Great Britain, Austria would be unable to obtain official countenance from London for any succeeded.

I could not see how the five boys behind me fared, but the tall steersman gave the dugout such a lurch with his paddle that he nearly toppled out of the boat, which he nearly toppled out of the boat, which was narrow in the bows, swayed violently from side to side and then fell backward into the bottom of the boat. You may be sure we watched the hippo very anxiously as he dived, and thankfully saw him—he was so close—turn below the water and

Everybody's Magazine

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crocodiles.

It is no difficult task to describe wild animals and their ways, but to draw a really convincing picture of a bit of scenery is usually beyond the power of words, and I wish I could do that now. For about the time of the evening light we leave the plains and the level banks, and, rounding a corner,

acacia held clear cut against the glowing sky. And the isles are crowned with palm

Bitterns begin booming in the reeds, emerald spotted doves come down to drink, and a marsh owl floats noiselessly overhead. The evening spell falls even on the Keffirs, who cease their laughing chatter, and nothing is heard but wings and voices of birds and the paddles' nearly or heat. So we move on, winding

measured beat. So we move on, winding about the islands and along the colored water lanes till the current begins to draw

more quickly, a growing murmur takes definite form and we hear the noise of

the light is already uncertain when we come in sight of the rocks and the white lines of broken water. It is the dry season. The Zambesi is very low this year and the

move. This rapid is a long one, and before we clear it the Raffirs are several times in

the water, and all the time a pair of large

otters keep playing about the rocks, quite indifferent to our presence.

At the next we have a worse experience.

After a long and trying series of scrapes and rushes we enter a wider, deeper and smoother channel, and we are just steadying to shoot the last low waterfall into the pool below when a rock, invisible till then, appears with in the widdle of the fall.

to shoot the last low waterful fill then, appears right in the middle of the fall. I see it, reflect with relief that my boots are not on my feet, but tied to the sides of the boat, think of crocodiles, and instinctively try to puzzle out through the gloom the mature of the pearest landing place—all this in a

of the nearest landing place—all this in a flash of the mind—when the steersman shouts, the men behind him answer, the boat is stopped, and calling all together,

they absolutely work the dugout back again against the current—very slowly, half inch by half inch, but it is done.

After a long and desperate battle with the stream we are again almost at the head of the rapids, find another channel, and,

of the rapids, find another channel, and, sometimes wading, sometimes in the boat, at last we reach another and safer watershoot and are floating in the pool below. They are most wonderful fellows, those Kafirs; it was almost a superhuman effort, for the sucking force of the water was prodigious, and the strain in holding back the directly with so insecure feethed.

with still six miles to go. No light is in the sky, not a glimmer on the water. The boys, in deadly fear of hippos, keep closely to the reeds. But even this is not without

to the reeds. But even this is not without its alarms, for the great reed fringe is the roosting place of many birds, and particularly the guinea fowl, who come down there at night for safety from foxes and

packals: and as we go brushing along the reeds, suddenly, with screams and rattle of wings, out bursts, almost in our faces, a large party of these birds, enough to scare the stoutest heart when revives are all of

Good American Business.

by far the largest year's business in the history of

American foreign commerce, and \$1.145,000,000 more than in 1896. The balance of trade in our favor arising out of our foreign commerce of 1905 was

for the hundreds of thousands of shareholders in American industrial enterprises.

While our imports have grown ninefold in a hun

Our foreign commerce for the calendar year just

tension.

stoutest heart when nerves are all at

Darkness falls very quickly here and

\$1.50 a year and worth it.

ART SALES AND EXHIBITIONS. disappear. Even at this critical moment, and scared as they were, the Kaffirs' sense of the ridiculous stood by them; no sooner was their enemy gone than they roared with laughter and for a long time chaffed the poor steersman, though I could not follow their tongue.

Now I must describe a pretty incident, and then, I think, we have done with the hippopotamus. I am keeping a sharp lookout for birds down the river, when I see something coming up which at first I take for a man in a canoe. The Kaffirs also see it and whisper "Lovo" (hippopotamus). It is, It is a tiny hippo apparently gliding along on the surface of the river; and in front of it is the black face of an old one. The puzzle is soon explained; a baby hippo is being carried by its mother; it is standing on her back. It comes along quite steadily, looking like some quaint little figure of a god. When still a hundred yards away it disappears, but I cannot see the manner of its going. Probably the old hippos carry their young in this way to keep them safe from the crooodiles.

It is no difficult task to describe wild anidisappear. Even at this critical moment, THE Fifth Av. Art Galleries,



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ON THURSDAY EVENING. January 25, The Entire Collection of the Galleries des Beaux Arts,

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FRIDAY EVENING, January 26, THE COLLECTION OF

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EXHIBITION TO-DAY (MONDAY) and continuing up to time of sales. SALE EACH EVENING

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

SMOKY FIREPLACES

MADE TO DRAW OR NO CHARGE. References-Wm. W. Astor, Jos. H. Choate Whitelaw Reid, and many other prominent people

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rocks look ugly enough. For a few minutes, while the steersmen consult as to the best channel to choose, the dugouts are held back by paddles pressed against the river bed, and then we are in the current. Bump, scrape, we are knocked about by the rocks, is gritted the reddles that try to fend them in spite of the paddles that try to fend them off. By daylight it would be day of 10 hours, or \$88,000 worth for each minute off. By daylight it would be easier, but now we cannot properly see, and presently my dugout slides on to the top of a smooth, hidden rock, and remains jammed fast by the middle. No poling or punting will move it one inch. We have to get into the of each hour of each working day for year. The American factory produced enough goods each 11 minutes to pay the entire Ameri-can interest bearing public debt of \$85,000,000. In 1905, 486 new national banks were organized water before the dugout can be made to

The American financial condition was so easy in 1905 that we were able to import \$648,000,000 worth of dutiable foreign goods, an excess over 1904 of \$103,000,000, and over 1903 of \$98,000,000; at the sail time our imports of free goods amounted to \$550,000,000, an excess over 1904 of \$40,000,000 and over 1903 of \$93,000,000. Together, those lucreases 1005 over 1904 amounted to \$143,000,000.

Our 1905 favorable balance of trade of \$447,000,000

1s \$2,000,000 more than were our entire exports 1879, the year in which Uncle Sam resumed to polley of paying gold dollars on demand, with result, by an uninterrupted continuance of policy, that when he closed business on the af noon of December 31 last he had \$1,328,000,600 Wor of gold and sliver in his safety deposit vault United States Treasury, more real money than an other country ever possessed. Uncle Sam's promissory notes sell in the world a

markets to an unlimited extent at a premithough they bear only 2 per cent. interest, a rate of interest much lower than the promissory note: of any other country in the world must bear be fore they can be sold, even at their face value In 1905 we dug out of the ground and retained in the country more than \$80,000,000 worth of gold and also imported \$3,500,000 worth more than we exported.

The products of American farms in 1905 were of the value of \$6,415,000,000. Every working day of the year Uncle Sam's farms earned \$21,000,000, or \$2,100,000 for each hour of ten hours a day Our steam railroads earned \$1,830,000,000 in 1905 equal to \$5,000,000 for each of the 365 days.

The gain in Southern farm values in the past two years has been not less than \$1,000,000,000

prodigious, and the strain in holding back the dugout with so insecure a foothold immense. The other boats have come by other channels, but we are all lying safely there at last, and the boys rest for a few minutes and compare experiences. It is quite dark as we move off again, with still six miles to go. No light is in ranging from 50 to 150 per cent. gain in various increasing railroad earnings, increasing factors outputs, increasing mine products, increasing ders of everything for present and (mainly) f

delivery: 1906 will break the record for good Ameri

Worked 68 Years for One Firm. From the London Dails Express.

Henry Goring of Theobald's read, who will be buried to-day, was employed by the same firm of artists' colormen in Longacra

for sixty-eight years. He never missed a day from work, except

during his annual holidays, until a

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